

his mother, the duchess of Kent, became its patroness. The duchess was much interested in the school, calling it "my school at Stockport." She was interested, too, in the scholars; for she writes, "Who can or ought to be more alive to the education of children than myself when I look at my little angel?" In 1861 the "little angel," then queen of England, became patroness and Prince Albert, her husband, became patron of this notable organization. It has an income of \$5,000 per year. All Christian workers are welcome in its service; but it relies principally upon its own young people. It is entirely under lay management. Who can estimate the good work done by this school in the more than one hundred years of its existence? How many will rise up to call its founder blessed!—*Epworth Herald*.

King's Children.

INDIVIDUAL MISSIONS.

LOUIS S. BAUMAN.

From April KING'S CHILDREN.

We are living in what might be called an age of missions. No question in the church to day is being so thoroughly studied as is the mission cause. Churches are becoming so thoroughly absorbed in their desire to fulfill the Master's command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," that they almost forget all dividing lines. Thank God, on this one command they are a unit. Not since Paul, with beautiful feet bore the glad tidings of good things to Asia Minor, Greece, Rome, and various parts of the Gentile world, has there been a greater interest manifested in missions than that found in the churches of to-day. Praise ye the Lord, for upon the fulfillment of this command rests the coming of the King, to overthrow the kingdom of sin and establish himself in glory. We pray, "Thy kingdom come," O so often. But, beloved, are you really desirous that the kingdom should come? Do you long for the time when He shall come in triumph as He went, and shall heal the broken heart and shall wipe every tear of sorrow from the eye? Are you in earnest when you pray, "Thy kingdom come?" Listen! When "this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto ALL nations, THEN shall the end come." Although no man knoweth the hour nor the day, not even the angels in heaven, yet beloved, it is for you and for me to hasten or delay that day. Do you sigh for the coming of your King? If so, are you doing all you can to hasten His coming? There is only one way to

do it, brother, and that is to preach this gospel to *all* nations, and when that is done, THEN—a word that means neither before nor after—but "*then* shall the end come."

WHAT ARE YOU DOING

to hasten this glorious day? Are you standing in the field idle? Are you turning over and over soil that has been tilled until it is most worn out, while vast and fertile fields have been left untouched by the Master's workmen? Are you spading a lot too small for the plow, when you had ought to be tilling a great plantation? If so, do you think you are in earnest about the coming of our King of glory? "But," you say,

WHAT CAN I DO?

Well, now, beloved, that is just the point we want to get at. O there are so many who may read this who say, I would be willing do my share but what can I do? I can never cross the ocean to uncultivated fields, nor have I gold and silver else I would give it. Yes, what can I do? asks the mother as she rocks the cradle with the feet and knits and darns the mittens with the hands. What can I do, sighs some poor sickly girl who above all others longs for a better land. What can I do, enquires some young man left to care for a widowed mother. Ah, God never intended for you all to go to foreign lands. O no! He never intended for all the workmen to go down in the well and leave no one at the windlass. But, whatever your condition, let me say

YOU HAVE A MISSION,

and upon a faithful performance of that mission, you can hasten the coming of the King. By doing your duty at home, it will at some place in the work lift a burden off someone else that he may go, and who does the most,—he that sends or he that goes—I cannot tell. But what can you do and what is your mission? Some place, somewhere,—I'll tell you soon—I read of a woman, and perhaps you read of this woman too—who did a wonderful thing. The mightiest king with all his marshalled forces could do no more. The lowliest beggar in all the wretchedness of poverty could do as much. Her deed is heralded from the pulpit, is spoken in the home, all round the world, and shall be told so long as the sun shall shine below—yea, and in the hereafter, endless as it will be—angels shall praise this worthy deed. *And you can do as much!* You can read the story in the good Book, second of the gospels, chapter fourteen. A woman poor and lowly, comes to the Master, and shows upon Him *her most precious gift*. O

that we too would give our *most* precious things to Him. Some there were who said her gift was but a waste and brought forth no good. So with you too, beloved, in the little you can bestow, the world may see nothing but a waste of effort, and no good. But there is one that seeth not as the world seeth, and if you do as she did, you will build a memorial for yourself that shall outlast time and shine in eternity. What did she do? She did what is within the power of every one. The Master said, "*She hath done what she could,*" and though Moses lead successfully the hosts of God for years and years, yet he never merited this righteous sentence. Though David was a man after God's own heart, and lead Israel's hosts from victory unto victory until they were the mightiest nation on earth, yet I never hear it thus divinely spoken of David, "*He hath done what he could.*" O most righteous sentence! Take all the earth if you will and search for its every fount of joy, but when my life's sun sinks in yon western sky, if some messenger from my Master will whisper of me, "*He hath done what he could,*" I could ask for, wish for, desire nothing more. Mary saw a chance to do an act of love, and seeing it she felt it *her* mission to do it. And "*inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye do it unto me.*" If this is true, beloved, and it is, may we not do as Mary did?

YOUR MISSION IS

to do in your weakness (which is your strength) what you can and what you find at your hand day by day. Remember, the mightiest men of this earth have not been angels but NOTHING. Their special gifts were valueless except as they were given or blessed by the Holy Ghost. And tho you follow the plow or measure the cloth you may find that there you can best fulfill your mission. I do not guess it or think it but I know that if every one now professing Christ would do his whole duty just as it unfolds itself to him *at home*, never shirk it, but ever always do what he can and above all, LIVE CHRIST. I repeat it, if each and every professing Christian would do this, within the next ten years the gospel would have been preached to every nation, and on this condition, Christ would be here in authority and with joy and gladness. And thus you see you could hasten the kingdom.

I care not how weak, how humble, how obscure you are, inasmuch as you do what *you* can, just so much you will hasten the coming of the King. The reason our beloved church has not a hundred missionaries in the field to-day, beloved, is simply because it has not done what it